

One dark moonless night
In Cambridge Maryland
I was praying over a loss love

When suddenly there came voices
Tapping at the door
Of my mind, gently at first
As their tapping got quicker
They filled me with scary horrors
As their tapping got quicker

Then My loss love
Came gently into my mind
And the dark moonless night
With its evil tapping voices stop

Barry Wyatt Jr.